### VERMONT NEWS.

Annual Encampment, G. A. B. The 37th annual encampment of the Department of Vermont, Grand Army of the Republic will be held at Morrisville February 24 and 25. The first session will be held in the town hall, Wednesday morning, February 24, at 10.30 o'clock Department Commander Frank Kenfield has just received notice from Gen. John C. Black, of Washington, D. C., com-mander-in-chief of the G. A. R., that he and his staff will attend the state encampment. Headquarters will be established at the Hotel Randall.

The Woman's Relief Corps will give a reception at the town hall Tuesday evening, February 23, at 8 o'clock.

The order of business will be as follows: Opening of encampment in form, roll call of officers, report of committee on credentials, roll call of delegates, announcement of committees, report of department officers, reception and reference of communications from members, reception and reference of communications from posts, election of officers, unfinished business, new business.

A campfire will be held Wednesday evening in the town hall at 8 o'clock, under the auspices of Warner Post, No. Many prominent speakers will be

The following comrades have been appointed a committee on courtesies for prominent visitors and their guests: W. Doty, Post No. 4, Cady's Falls; C. E. Beach, Post No. 2, Burlington; H. E. Taylor, Post No. 8, Brattleboro; and Albert Harris, Post No. 1, St. Johnsbury.

The Merchants National Bank of Burlington has reduced its capital stock of \$500,000 to \$250,000 and will pay for the same at the rate of 150 percent. The surplus, which is \$250,000, is to be reduced to \$125 000, thus taking \$375,000 out of the institution. The reason of these reductions is because the deposits of the bank are so great that they can not be invested in the state. The bank is the largest in Vermont, and its stock has been selling at between \$400 and \$500 a share. The money removed from the bank by these reductions will be paid to the stockholders, who are few in number, most of the stock being held by C. W. Woodhouse of Burlington. Recently the capital stock of the bank was reduced from \$700,000 to \$500,000.

In Bennington city court last week Bernard Erskine and H. B. Seeley were each fined \$100 and costs for violation of the insurance laws in soliciting insurance without a license. As they could not pay their fines they went back to jail. The case will be appealed. A like case against George M. Rowell was continued until

A meeting of the Vermont Automobile Club was held in Brooks house, Brattleboro, last week Monday night, Dr. L. Hazen of Burlington, the president, and about 20 others being present. After the banquet the club endorsed the Bronlow bill before congress for national aid in building roads and voted to hold another meeting in September in connection with the Valley fair, when an automobile display will be made.

Two well known and much respected farmers of Bethel died Sunday, Jan. 17. They were Clark S. Davis, 63 years of age and William J. Rogers, 72 years of age, and were cousins. Mr. Davis had been for many years prominent in town affairs, and Mr. Rogers was a member of Daniel Lillie Post, G. A. R. Both were good citizens and highly esteemed.

A joint agreement on the steam and electric railroads running between Montpelier and Barre, by which the workingmen's tickets of balf fare during certain hours of the morning and evening will be withdrawn on and after February 1, will cause 30 families to migrate from Montpelier to Barre. They say they cannot afford to pay the additional charge. The merchants are getting interested in the matter and are talking of petitioning the railroads to change their

At the annual meeting of the Vermont Savings Bank, Brattleboro, ex-Gov. Frederick Holbrook presided at the election and occupied the head of the table at the dinner atterward. Ex-Gov. Holbrook, who will be 91 years old in February, is thought to be the oldest bank president in New England, if not in the United States. He has attended every annual meeting, with possibly one exception, since 1870, when he was elected president of the institution.

F. D. Williams, a carriage manufacturer of Brattleboro, fell through a scuttle hole in the floor of his factory and was fatally injured last week Tuesday. His head struck the foundation of a boiler in the basement and he died an hour later. Mr. Williams had been engaged in the carriage business for 20 years. He was 45 years of age and unmarried.

Suit has been brought by Joseph Yett of Montpelier against the Central Vermont railway for \$10 000, for injuries received in the wreck at Middlesex on December 7.

Mrs. H. B. Palmer of Charlotte was shot and killed Wednesday afternoon by her son, 14 years old, who was cleaning a 32 calibre revolver. Mrs. Palmer was at work in the kitchen, when the boy accidentally discharged the pistol. The bullet entered the woman's back and

passed entirely through her body. The state Botanical Club elected these officers at its meeting at Burlington, Friday: President, Ezra Brainerd of Middlebury; secretary and treasurer, Prot. L. R. Jones of Burlington. It was decided to hold the annual summer meet ing at Lake Dunmohre the 12th and 13th of July. A committee was chosen to act with a similar committee of the Bird club to encourage the formation of nature clubs in Vermont. It was moved to extend greetings to the new Forestry as-

sociation of Vermont. A message has been received from Manchester, N. H., that Adelbert Martin, the man much wanted in Washington county had been arrested in that city and was locked up in the cooler awaiting officials from Vermont. Martin is wanted there on two indictments charging burglary and assault with felonious assault on Mrs. Stephen Trombly at Northfield, September 22, 1903. He was chased for two weeks through the wilds of Washington county in the town of Roxbury, North-field and Brookfield in one of the fiercest man hunts ever carried on in that section. Posses of sheriffs, police officers and armed men searched night and day for him and the towns thereabout were greatly excited over the chase. Martin succeeded in eluding the officers and got down in New Hampshire where he has finally been captured. Deputy sheriff Martin Fitzgerald left for Manchester, N. H., at midnight Saturday to bring him back. His case cannot come up Bird Club & Mcers.

The Vermont Bird Club elected these officers at its closing session at Burlington, Friday: President, Prof. G. H. Perkins; vice-president, Carlton P. Howe, of Essex Junction; secretary and treasurer, G. H. Ross, of Rutland. The club passed resolutions to appoint a committee to confer with the Vermont Fish and Game League regarding the better protection

United States Marshal Horace W Bailey, accompanied by Deputy Marshal F. H. Chapman, arrived in Providence, R. I., Friday afternoon from Rutland with eight Chinamen for deportation. Providence is the rendezvous for deported Chinamen for New England. About 50 United States Marshal Bennett from Northern New York. This is the first lot from Vermont since Mr. Bailey's appointment to the marshalship.

Work on the Norcross-West marble quarries at South Dorset is being pushed as rapidly as possible in spite of the cold weather. A layer of fine white marble has been discovered 80 feet below the surface, which is being used on the New York library building. The grey marble, which is in a layer above the white, is struction of five large buildings for the Harvard Medical school which Mr. Norcross is building. The buildings will cost nearly \$2,000,000.

Mary W. Ghase has been appointed postmistress at Derby Line.

The license commissioners at Manchester revoked the license of William Cous-Manchester Center, last week. It was a first class license and they found that every clause had been violated.

Herbert Fleury, employed in the offices of the Central Vermont railway at St. Albans, has been appointed station agent for the road at the west station at Swanton.

At the annual meeting of the stockholdess and advisory board of directors of the Valley Fair Association, held Wednesday, at Brattleboro, about 200 were present. The report of Col. J. Gray Estey, treasurer, showed that the receipts of the last fair were over \$12,000 and that after expenses were paid there was a net profit of \$3,009. There is now in the treasury over \$4,300.

Dr. Ashbell P. Grinnell of the University of Vermont was awarded a verdict of \$12,500 damages at New York Friday in his suit for false imprisonment against Edward Weston, a prominent resident of Newark, N. J. Dr. Grinnell was arrested in the Grand Central station while about to take a train for his home in Burlington, having been mistaken by Mr. Weston for a swindler who had defrauded him out of \$99. Both men had been guests at a New York hotel. Mrs. Grinnell, who was with her husband at in the oven. the time, has a suit for \$50,000 pending against Weston.

ing December 31 amounted to \$932,828. 59, it being by far the largest amount collected since the district was divided. The value of imports for the month of December was \$280,514, on which duties amounting to \$47,395,21 were collected. The exports were valued at \$876,101.

## Still Innocent.

"Senator, what was the nearest you girl who always blurts everything right off in another gale of laughter.

"It was the time I voted for the poststock in the concern that was to make the boxes when the bill gave it a monopoly of the business." "I should think that was a clear case

against you."

"No. The measure didn't go through and the stock never amounted to anything."-Chicago Record-Herald.

One Description of It. "What," asked the teacher, "do you understand by 'the strenuous life?' Does it convey any meaning to you?"

"What?" "Why, what happens in the wood been naughty," was the prompt reply. -Chicago Post?

"Sure," replied the bad boy.

Delays Are Dangerous. Lover-And so your mother does not believe in long engagements? I am de-

Miss De Broker-Yes; mamma says ever so many girls' fathers have failed during long engagements, and the poor things never got married at all.-New York Weekly.

Honesty In Others.

"'Honesty is the best policy,'" quoted the hypocritical deacon, "and I wish I could make everybody realize it." "I reckon ye do," replied the hard headed farmer. "Ye'd git the best of everybody in a horse trade then, wouldn't ye?"-Philadelphia Ledger.



For coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, weak throats, weak lungs, consumption, take

# Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Cherry Pectoral

Always keep a bottle of it in the house. We have been saying this for 60 years, and so have the doctors.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for 40 years. It is the best medicine in the world, I know, for all throat and lung

IneLungs

nim back. His case cannot come up nutil the March term of county court.

Daily action of the bowels is necestantial tening intently as catch every word.

Rain versus Sunshine. [Written for the CALEDONIAN.]

"Rain, rain; nothing but rain I hate it! It is said the rain falls on the just as well as on the unjust; and for the last two months I have been trying to find out to which class I belong," growled a very much dampened young lady, as she opened the door into a very cosy little kitchen; marched across the room and put the end of her umbrella into the coal-hod, standing at the end of the stove, hung her wet mackintosh over the back of a chair, and turned to face the mistress of Chinamen go to San Francisco with the domain who from the pantry door was smilingly surveying the new-comer.

"Well vou may stand there looking as serene as a spring morning ought to be," sputtered the wayfarer. "As for my part I can't see any fun in this moist kind of existence; we have rain served up for breakfast, dinner and supper and sandwiched in between times. I can't play golf; ride my bicycle and show off my new suit, or even go down town for a shipped to Boston and used in the con- cake of laundry soap, without getting wet enough to use it before I get home."

"Why good morning, Marion, can this be yoursell?" said the little matron, as the torrent of words subsided. "Do sit down dear, while I get my cake ready for the oven, then we will go in the sitting room and have a cosy little visit. tone, proprietor of the Colburn House at | Can it be the weather has such a depressing effect on your usually cheerful mind? I like to hear it rain," continued the little woman as she went back to her work.

> "Well then, your likes must have been wonderfully gratified for the last two months. As for myself I think a whole four weeks in April enough, without five weeks in May. I'm not like the man who was sick for nine long wakes in the month of August and his only cry was wather, wather. I sigh for a change. But what are you baking a cake for this morning I thought your cake days were Wednesday and Saturday, and this is Friday."

> "Scatter sunshine," hummed the little woman in the pantry, keeping the tune along to "whites of eleven eggs, beat light-all along the way-cup of flour sifted four times, add cream tartar and sift again-Cheer and bless and brighten-add cup of sugar, then flour lightlyevery passing day."

A peal of laughter greeted the cake maker as she came out to put the cake

"I don't wonder Alice, you like the rain, it you don't know anything more You do not need it now; it is in the attic, The duties collected through the Ver- about it than you do the questions I of use to no one. Can you not think of have asked you. I don't believe you can tell a single one, and if that cake is a success it will be simply because it is an angel cake. I am really paid for my walk in this drenching rain just to hear you compound that affair. It was beaten to a tune equal to the one we used to tramp out over the schoolhouse floor .-Once two is two; two times two are ever came to being bribed?" asked the four," &c. And Marion Redpath went

"I always, when the days are gloomy, sing some little song, it makes me forget al box bill and received 7,000 shares of it is dull outside. And to prove to you that I am not wholly devoid of hearing I will answer one of your questions and tell you why I make a cake on Friday,' said Mrs. Ray as she drew her friend into the sitting room.

"Now you sit down in that easy chair; I will take this and we will have a good time. That cake is for a lunch that is to be served at the close of a sort of meeting of the sunshine members at the F St. church today. And now see here Marion;" exclaimed Mrs. Ray as she sat up straight in her chair. "I won't tell you another thing, but you just come along shed when pa gets home after you've with me. I am going and you do so love to be out in the rain, it will be nothing but a pleasure. Now please don't say no, but be all ready to take the car at 12.30, it is quite a ride and the exercises

begin at half-past one." " 'Spose I'll get a piece of that cake if I go? I am curious to see how the whites of eleven eggs, 'beat all along the way,' will taste, so I think I will accept your gracious invitation and go with you."

"Good; Marion, I thought you would. Don't go yet," she continued as Marion went to the kitchen and rescued her mackintosh from the chair back and umbrella from the coal-hod.

"Oh I must Alice, if I go with you this afternoon, I was going to help mother on Mabel's dress, but if I am to be away must do my part now, so good bye until 12 30."

It was still raining when they boarded a down town car. Like all the cars at that hour, it was crowded with damp people, the wet umbrellas sending little rivulets of water racing along the car gust as she stood clinging with one hand to the strap, "to save that cake from a that Alice should take the only vacant daughter to wear my dress. I suppose

church they found the meeting in full swing. As they walked down the long hall they could hear the clear voices of children singing "Scatter Sunshine."

"Wonder if they are making a cake," whispered Marion.

They went quietly in at one side and sat down near the front. A bright faced little woman was speaking. She seemed her brother's office she closed her umlittle woman was speaking. She seemed bubbling over with life and energy, and

"She must be the president general," Alice whispered.

President general of what, for goodness sake, thought Marion, but being too well bred to carry on a conversation when someone was speaking, she kept her thoughts to herself, and just listened. "It is all wrong!" the speaker was say-

ing, "this keeping a lot of things that are just alike, just for sentiment."

The girls said to me "You don't look happy." I replied "You have spoiled all trouble?" my sunshine. I want to pass these lovely Christmas cards along and you have spoiled them by writing all over the backs. "You wouldn't give away what has been given you, would you?" the girls exclaimed

"That is sentiment," I replied. "Now, there is the dearest little old lady who loves violets. I want to send her

"It is not right," continued the speaker. 'It may be some of you are just married; first come home with me, I am desperate, you had a half dozen cake baskets, or a I just wish I could live without a conhalf dozen pickle dishes given you. You | science." cannot possibly use them all, but you lay them away for the sentiment. Why not give the extra ones to those who have none and would be so happy could they own something of the kind.'

"Oh, I have hundreds of letters unauswered. Think of the little society of 18 that we started with and now of the | ing post all she wants to." hundreds of thousands of sunshine members. This is not charity. I want you to keep charity out of it. It is giving pure sunshine to those who have none. audience as she told of funny requests that came to her, but the laughter faded into sober quiet as she told of the letter from a man in the lar away mining camp who wrote, "For heaven's sake, dear

thrown into a great box in their cellar a interesting book. Your friends have heard you express a desire for that book but one; the rest are on your bookcase do just this." are so long and the story that made you forget time, because of its interest, would do so much more for someone else.

Marion was beginning to feel a little uneasy, for she did not remember the three volumes of "Her Opportunity' that stood on her bookcase, the outside of one looking dull and ragged on account of being read from cover to cover

time and time again. Still the musical voice talked on. 'Haye not some of you a wheel chair that did you such noble service during the long days of pain and weariness? one place, because of no way of getting about and cannot afford the luxury of a wheel chair? If you cannot, then tell your president or let me know at the general office. I have a want book and an offer book. I can find the place for your chair, or the scrap books that little fingers can make. The dear little sunshiners, they do the most beautiful work

of all. The rest of the talk fell on deaf ears as far as Marion was concerned and she scarcely heard the closing words of the

speaker. "Have you had a kindness shown?
Pass it on;
'Twas not given for you alone— Pass it on; Let it travel down the years, Let it wipe another's tears, Till in heaven the deed appears, Pass it on."

From those who followed she heard nothing, neither the invitation given by the presiding officer to attend a little reception and lunch at the close. Only the confusion caused by the audience leaving their seats aroused her. Then seeing her friend talking with others she slipped

quietly from the room into the street. Once outside she drew a long breath and said to herselt, "Well, if that wasn't the last kind of a meeting I ever went to. I have attended rummage sales, associated charity meetings, club meetings and about every kind you can think of, but one where they want to ride everything out on a sunbeam is the latest. I always supposed sunshine came from a different source, but as that seems to be one of the bidden things at present they

seem to be trying to maufacture a little. Motioning the car she had hailed, to pass on, she raised her umbrella and said. "I believe I will walk up town to Wesley's office and ride home with him. I just wish I had stayed at home," she sputtered as she splashed along through the mud and rain. "I know I have three copies of 'Her Opportunity' and that Gertrude wants that book dreadfully, but she was so hateful when we were on that rummage sale together, and Beth said she had searched every store in the city to find a silver comb tray like mine to give her invalid cousin, and could not find one. I don't care if I have got four. I am not obliged to keep a supply to suit everybody's cousin. Then there is my blue silk dress I outgrew years ago. Mother let me put it away just to please me, although she thought I better pass it along.'

"Twas not given for you alone-

hummed in her ears. "Yes, I know our washerwoman said the other day, 'Shure and me Mattie can't go to floor, making Marion shiver with dis- the party of the teachers because she haint no dacint dress to wear to sich a place.' Of course Mrs. McGrady is neat and all the children. They work hard, watery grave" she said when she insisted | but I do not want a washerwoman's that brilliant woman I just heard would Like all crowded cars where people call it sentiment." Marion trudged on with bowed head. "Well, I just won't, were always wanting to get on or off, it | so now," her thoughts ran on. "I am a lost time, so when the two reached F St. | good mind to fall over one of these mud puddles and break my leg again then I could use my wheel chair, but as for thinking it's my duty to loan it to that penetrate to the minutest air cells that crank who lives over the way, I of the head, throat and lungs. It kills won't. She steals all my golf balls that all catarrhal germs, frees the mucous mem-fall on her land; she won't let Ralph hitch brane from poisonous microbes, and his horse at the post in front of her yard and I don't care if she is as poor as Job's | catarrh. turkey and does have to stay in the house the steps and into the office, where she | the treatment fails to cure.

sank into a chair and burst into a fit of hysterical laughter.

The young man who sat tipped back in his chair, a big book in his band and his feet on the top of a desk, looked at her in amazement. "Why, Marion!" he exclaimed, "what ails you? Why are you here in this pouring rain? You are spattered with mud and like almost any one in looks but the baughty Miss Marion. Come, what's up, is anything the

"Trouble enough," said Marion as soon as she could talk. "I have been to F street church with Alice to some kind of a meeting where they try to make you give away what you don't want and keep what you do.

The state sunshine meeting, I'll wager, there is the dearest little old lady who loves violets. I want to send her this lovely violet card and let her share get the right kind of advice." 'Well, go if you want to," replied Marion, not noticing the mistake, "but

"Thought you did, sis."

"Now, Wesley, stop," and the excited girl got out of her chair and confronted her brother. "I want you to come right along with me and take my wheel chair over to Mrs. Bray's, then she can chase all my golt balls, and guard her old hitch-

"But, Marion," said her brother as he brought his feet suddenly to the floor and looked at the red cheeks and flashing A ripple of amusement ran through the Mrs. Bray and dislike her terribly, you can't intend to loan her your chair?

"Yes, I do," said Marion, fired by opposition. "I know I hate her, but I am going to try the 'do unto other' plau it I have to hang all my possessions on the Mrs. Newman, send us something to clothesline and for the benefit of passers read. Not a scrap of reading matter in this whole camp."

"Must be hard up," thought Marion of laughter followed this remark as Wes-"Must be hard up," thought Marion of laughter followed this remark as Wesas she remembered the piles of magazines ley, putting on his coat, said, "I wish somebody would introduce me, I hardly few days before, waiting for the junk man to carry them away. Breaking in on her thoughts came the words, "You may have two or three volumes of some face such a mixture, I couldn't help it. But I will help you, sis," he added in a softer tone as he tucked her arm in and have remembered it; you can't read his, and I am glad you are going to For Marion with all and stay there, on account of sentiment. her wit and beauty had a selfish Why not pass them on to someone whose spirit which greatly grieved the dear days would be made brighter. Days father and mother. A few days later possibly, of suffering, where the hours the morning mail brought Marion several letters which she opened in her own room. The first ran thus.

Dear Marion, How lovely of you to send me that sil ver tray for Bessie. She is here and I do wish you could have seen her eyes shine when I gave it to her. Yours,

The second was more dignified. My Dear Miss Redpath,-How very kind of you to send me a copy of "Her Opportunity." I have always wished I might own it, but never seemed able to purchase it. I hope I may be able to return the favor at a later date.

Your friend, Gertrude Brewer. Marion was smiling over these, for already she was feeling the happiness of "doing unto others," when the door bell rang, and her mother brought her a bulky package, which seemed all bunches.
"Why mamma, what can it be? and it

s heavy too," and breaking the string,

out rolled a half dozen golf balls. Laughing merrily, Marion said, "My golf balls," and picked up a note that had tallen with the balls. It read. My Dear Miss Marion,-May it never be your lot to have grow upon you the unkindly feeling caused by disease, partly, that I have. I have felt forgotten by all, even the heavenly Father, and allowed myself to grow sour and disagreeable under my affiiction. When your chair was left here, I determined not to use it, but during these nights, better thoughts came, and I am glad I kept it. Grace has told me, you knew of my great desire to visit the park and see the flowers. Thanks to you, I can. Forgive me dear girl, and thank God for perfect health. Your chair is the first bit of sunshine I

have known outside my home for years. Please forgive all. Your friend, R. E. Bray.

With moist eyes Marion looked up and blaced the note in her mother's hands. "Let it travel down the years,

Let it wipe another's tears, Till in Heaven the deed appears." "Pass it on," said her mother as she anded back the note. "Why mother mine, where did you earn that?"

"I learned it years ago, my daughter and try to remember it as the days fly past. It makes so much sunshine.' "Mrs. McGrady has just come to do the washing and she says, 'Do tell Miss Marion that me Mattie looked as swate

as honey in the dress, it fitted that nice, it might have been run on her. May Miss Marion have nothing but blue silk dresses and joy all her life. With a contented little laugh Marion gathered up her golf balls and notes, and said. "Blessings on that sunshine meet-

ing, I believe I'll keep at it awhile any

way. I may have the joy if I don't the blue silk dresses." SADIE SARGENT CALDER. Newtonville, Mass.

Now is the Time to Use Hyomei. Cures Catarrh and Prevents Colds. No Stomach Dosing, Just Breathe It.

At this season of the year, catarrhal troubles are very prevalent, and nearly every person suffers to a certain extent. Catarrh is actually the result of a sucession of colds and can be easily prevented if the proper treatment is tol

Hyomei is a natural yet scientific cure for the colds and grip troubles that lead to catarrb, as well as a positive cure for the disease itself.

The balsamic air of Hyomei breathed through the small pocket inhaler that comes with every outfit is filled with germ-killing and health-giving qualities brane from poisonous microbes, and makes a perfect and complete cure of

The complete outfit costs only \$1, while extra bottles of Hyomei can be procured for 50c. W. B. Eastman sells her brother's office she closed her um-brella with a whirl, shutting it down and will refund the money if it fails to ber rapidly spoken words fairly sparkled as they fell from her lips.

Marion noticed the audience were listening intently as though anxious to catch every word.

over a gentleman's head as he came down the step. With a laugh and courtly bow he said "Excuse me," and rescued his hat before it fell to the ground, while Marion with blazing cheeks rushed up the steps and into the office where the steps are step as the step and the money if the steps are step as the step as t Time Tables.

## **Boston & Maine Railroad** Connecticut and Passumpsie Division.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT. In effect Oct. 12, 1903.

Trains South-bound leave Sherbrooke, 5.00, 10.00 a. m., 9.15 p. m. Newport, 7.00 a. m., 12.55, 4.00, 11.25, 11.35 p. m.

Coventry, 7.10 a. m., 4.10 p. m. Barton Landing, 7.20 a. m., 4.22, 11.54 m. Barton, 12.07, 7.34 a. m , 1.22, 4.37, 11.52

Barton, 12.07, 7.45 a. m , 4.52 p. m.
Sou h Barton, 7.45 a. m , 4.52 p. m.
Sutton, 8,01, a. m., 5.06 p. m.
West Burke, 12.36, 8.08 a. m., 5.13 p. m.
Lyndonville, 12.35, 12.53, 8.30, 11.50 a.
m., 2.03, 5.33 p. m.
Lyndon, 8.33, \*11.53 a. m., 5.36 p. m.
St. Johnsbury Center, 8.44 a. m., \*12.03,

St. Johnsbury Center, 8.44 a. m., 12.03, 5.46 p. m.
St. Johnsbury, 12.53, 1,15,8.56 a.m.. 12.10, 2.22, 5.55 p. m.
Passumpsic, 9 02 a. m.. \*12.16, 6.02 p. m.
East Barner, 9.11 a. m., \*12.25, 6.11 p. m.
Barnet, 1.33, 9.17 a. m., 12.30, 6.17 p. m.
McIndoes, 1.39, 9.24 a. m., 12.36, 6.25

p. m. Ryegate, 9.33 a. m., \*12.45, 6.34 p. m. Wells River, 1,35, 1.55, 9.50, a. m., 1.00, 2.54, 6.50 p. m. White River Junction, arrive, 3.00, 6.48, 11.30 a. m., 2.30, 8.30 p. m. Boston, arrive, 7.30, 8.02 a. m., 12.25, 4.30, 4.45, 7.05, 8.00 p. m.

Trains North-bound leave
Poston, 9.00, 10.00 a. m., 1.00, 1.15, 7.30,
8.30 p. m.
White River Junction, 12.50, 6.18, 8.05 a.
m., 1.45, 4.40, 9.55 p. m.
Wells River, 2.28, 2.35, 9.52 a m., 3.22,
3.30, 6.50 p. m.
Ryegate, 10.02 a. m., 3.40, \*6.58 p. m.
McIndoes, 2.51, 10.12 a. m., 3.50, 7.06

p. m.

Barnet, 2.56, 10.19 a. m., 3.57, 7.12 p. m.

Bast Barnet, 10.25 a. m., 4.04. \*7.17 p. m.

Passumpsic, 10.35 a. m., 4 15. \*7.26 p. m.

St. Johnsbury, 3,08,3,18,10.45 a. m., 4.00,

4.27, 7.35 p. m.

Johnsbury Center, 10.52 a. m., 4.33, St. Johnsbury Center, 10.52 a. m., 4.33, \*7.41 p. m.
Lyndon, 11.03 a. m., 4.47, \*7.52 p. m.
Lyndonville, 3.30, 3.40, 11.12 a. m., 4.20, 4.55, 7.55 p. m.
West Burke, 3.57, 11.30 a. m., †4.33, 5.12

. m., Sutton, 11.37 a. m., 5.20 p. m. South Barton, 11.53 a. m., 5.37 p. m. Barton, 4.15, 4.30 a. m., 12.03, 5.00, 5.48 Barton Landing, 4.43 a. m., 12.15, †5.10,

6.01 p. m. Coventry, 12.24 a. m., 6 10 p. m. Newport, 4.40, 5.30 a. m., 12 33, 5.25, 6.40, 1.00 p. m. Sherbrooke, arrive, 7.15 a. m., 8.20, 3.15

†Stops for passengers to or from connecting roads or divisions.
D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

# St. J. & L. C. Railroad

WINTER ARRANGEMENT. In effect Oct. 12, 1903.

Trains East-bound leave Trains East-bound leave

Swanton, 8.05 a. m., 4.00 p. m.

East Swanton, 8.10 a. m., 4.05 p. m.

Cambridge Junc., 9.30 a. m., 6.22 p. m.

Hyde Park, 9.56 \*\*, m., 6.52 p. m.

Morrisville, 10.03 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

Hardwick, 10.33 a. m., 7.45 p. m.

Greensboro, 10.55 a. m., 8.06 p. m.

Danville, 11.35 a. m., 8 45 p. m.

St. Johnsbury, arrive, 12.00 m., 9.10 p. m.

"leave, 2.30 and 4.40 p. m.

North Concord, 3.00 p. m., 5.32 p. m.

Luenenburg, arrive, 3.25 p. m., 6.15 p. m.

Trains West-bound leave

Trains West-bound leave Trains West-bound leave

Lunenburg, 7.00 a. m., 1.30 p. m.

North Concord, 7.39 a. m., 1.54 p. m.

St. Johnsbury, arrive, 8.30 a. m., 2 20 p. m.

"leave, 7.00 a. m., 4.08 p. m.

Danville, 7.30 a. m., 4.40 p. m.

Greensboro, 8.08 a. m., 5.20 p. m.

Hardwick, 8.25 a. m., 5.37 p. m.

Morrisville, 8.55 a. m., 6.07 p. m.

Hyde Park, 9.04 a. m., 6.29 p. m.

Cambridge Junc., 9.30 a. m., 6.55 p. m.

East Swanton, 10.37 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

Swanton, arrive, 11.42 a. m., 8.15 p. m.

H. E. FOLSOM, Supt.

H. E. FOLSOM, Supt. PHOTO MOUNT

# MONTPELIER AND

WELLS RIVER R. R. IN EFFECT JUNE 22, 1903. GOING WEST.

Trains leave Wells River daily except Sunday at \*5.45, 10.30 a. m., †2 45, 3.35 p. m., for South Ryegate, Groton, Marshfield, Plainfield, Montpelier and Barre.

Arrive Montpelier, \*10.00, 11.50 a. m., †4.00, 5.06 p. m.

Arrive Barre, 10.05, a. m., 12.10, noon, 5.25 p. m. GOING WEST.

GOING EAST. Leave Barre at 7.30 a. m., 12.45, 3.15 p.m. Leave Montpelier at 8.00 a. m., †1.10, \*4.10 p. m. ArriveWells River at 9.25 a. m., 2.28, 6.23 p. m.

\*Mixed
†Stops only for passengers to and from
connecting roads.
W. A. STOWELL, Gen. Mgr.
F. W. STANYAN, Superintendent.
F. W. MORSE, Gen. Pass. Agt.

Through the White Mountains To Lancaster, Colebrook, North Conway, Boston, Portland, Lewiston, Bangor, Ba. Harbor and St. John. LOCAL TIME TABLE—ON AND AFTER OCT. 12, 1903.

LEAVING ST. JOHNSBURY.

St. Johnsbury,. Lunenburg,..... Whitefield,..... LEAVING LANCASTER. Whitefield,

Lunenburg, ar., ... St. Johnsbury, ar. THROUGH TRAINS. 2.30 P.M. St. Johnsbury, N. Conway,.... .... 2.30 P.M. 5.43 " .... 7.45 " .... 557 A.M. .... 12.50 night .... 3.25 A.M. 9.20 " Portland, ..... Boston, via Portland, Lewiston. Trains arrive at St. Johnsbury from Boston, Portland, Lewiston, Augusta, North Conway and White Mountain resorts 2.20 GEO. F. EVANS, Vice Pres. and Gen. Mgr.



P. E. BOOTHBY, G. P. & T. A., Portland, Msine.

First Quality Human Hair Goods. Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wigs. Switches, Waves,

work. All orders by mail promptly filled from

MRS. E. M. HARRIS, 58 Pearl St., St. Johnsbury, Vt.
Theatrical and Masquerade Wigs to rent.

# Ripan's Tabules

Doctors find a good prescription for man kind. The 5 cent packet is enough for usua occasions. The family bottle (60 cents) con tains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

## Danger Signal.

Everyone knows that a cough is the danger signal of consumption, and yet ome will go carelessly on in the dangerous way, although the signal bell is con-

tinually sounding the alarm.

Downs' Elixir is the safe and only refuge when a cough has become at all severe. Downs' Elixir will cure any cough, cold or throat trouble, and even consumption has many times been cured by its timely use. Do not neglect a cough, and especially at this season of the year. Get Downs' Elixir at any

WANTED AGENTS, local and traveling at once, to sell Ornamental Shrubs, Roses, Trees and Fruits. Experience unnecessary. Salary and expenses paid weekly. Permanent position. Must furnish references as to good character.

CHARLES H. CHASE , Rochester, N. Y.

## The Best Indorsement.

Baxter's Mandrake Bitters is sold and guaranteed to cure the diseases for which t is designed, by every druggist in the United States, or money refunded.

What better indorsement can be given medicine. It cures constipation, sick neadache, biliousness, dizziness, jaundice, expels all poison from the blood, and makes you well and strong. Inliuid orq ablets, 25 cents. Try it.

Back of Making Tartar Biscuits.



Is a Quaker Range

sold by **FARNHAM & ALBEE** Portland St.

> ASK TO SEE the new

WHITE, BLACK and BROWN.

at the CALEDONIAN OFFICE.

# PRESENT.

When you go to get a present for your child, come in and see us. We can help you

save some

money.

OUR HOME SAFES Are "THE WORKING MAN'S FRIEND."

They are loaned on deposit accounts of \$1.00.

Passumpsic Savings | Bank, 55 Main St., St. Johnsbury, Vt.

# TO Butchers and Hide Buyers.

We wish to purchase your Hides Calfskins, Sheep Pelts, Tallow and

We advance money if desired. We pay spot cash.
We pay the freights.
We pay full market value. We want agents everywhere to sell

C. S. PAGE,

Page's Perfected Poultry Food and other poultry supplies. For further particulars, address

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